Viva CUBA LIBRE!

Words by Ruby Mallory Kennedy.

Air "Maryland, My Maryland."

New Orleans.
VIVA, CUBA LIBRE!

RUBY MALLORY KENNEDY.

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1. Oh, beautiful is land, sore oppressed, Vi-va, Cu-ba li-bre! A
2. She hears thy starv-ing children cry Vi-va, Cu-ba li-bre! She
3. The E-a-gle soar-ing high in air, Vi-va, Cu-ba li-bre! The

ty ran's spoil, a
sees thy gal-lant
wild rose bloom ing
ev'ry where,
Wey ler's jest,
patriots die,
ey where,
Vi-va, Cu-ba li-bre! Long
Vi-va, Cu-ba li-bre! And
Vi-va, Cu-ba li-bre! Are

hast thou borne what none should bear And pa- tient been be-yond compare: A-
crous-ing from her leth-ar-zy, She calls a-cross the Mex-ic sea, My
symbols of this land so free, Which brooks not threat of ty-ran-ny: Such

31.5.
Immortal names shall lead us on,
Viva, Cuba libre!
Rise, deathless shade of Washington!
Viva, Cuba libre!
Rise, Abram Lincoln, in thy might!
Rise, Robert Lee, thou noble knight!
And guide us in this cause right!
Viva, Cuba libre!

Then fling Old Glory to the blast,
Viva, Cuba libre!
The North and South are One at last,
Viva, Cuba libre!
With loyal hearts and patriot pride,
The Blue and Gray, both true and tried,
Will march to battle side by side,
Viva, Cuba Libre!